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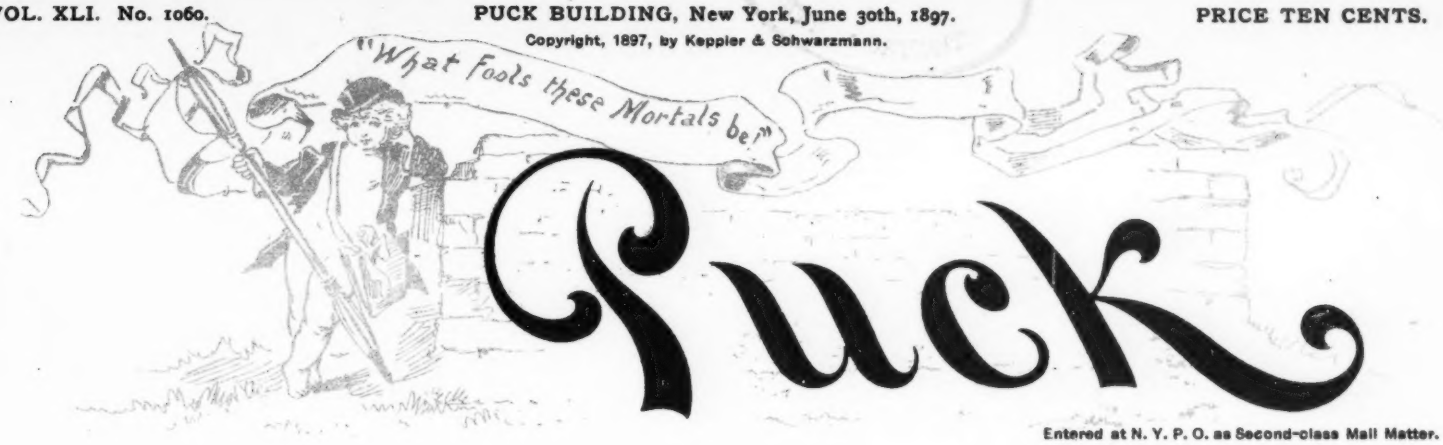

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NO REST FOR THE WICKED.

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ONLY A FLYING MACHINE.

FIRST JERSEYITE.—See the flying machine up there, neighbor?

SECOND JERSEYITE.—Wal, by gosh! so that 's the flying machine, is it?—I 've bin watchin' the pesky thing for half an hour, an' I *thought* it looked too small fer a muskeeter.

IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

FIRST CITIZEN.—They say the Sultan is very joyful over the result of the war.

SECOND CITIZEN.—Yes. I hear that we are to have a holiday on the anniversary of each of his marriages.

A TRIBUTE TO WORTH.

ISAACS.—Der baper say he vos reputed to be vorth a million.

COHENSTEIN.—Vell, dot vos a excellent reputation.

ALL VIOLENT.

"Doctors agree that gentle bicycling is good for delicate women."

"Pooh! Don't you risk it!—there is n't a gentle bicycle on earth!"

A TRANSLATION.

SHE.—"Conversazione" is an Italian word, is n't it?

HE.—Yes; it 's Italian for a whist party.

AUTHORITIES PRO AND CON.

SMITH.—I understand that one of the magazines has an interesting discussion of the old question whether the egg came before the chicken or the chicken before the egg.

ROBINSON.—Who are the contestants?

SMITH.—The partisan of the superior age of the egg is a barnstormer of seventeen years' experience, and the advocate of the claims of the chicken is a boarder who is equally positive that he knows whereof he speaks.

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A SIGNAL.

CITIMAN *(visiting* SUBBUBS *at Lonesomehurst)*.—Why, what does that reversed flag mean?

SUBBUBS.—That is where Commuter lives. It is a signal we have here—a signal of distress, and means: "Cook has left; all invitations out for dinner declared off until further notice!"

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EASILY REMEDIED.

MRS. NEWLYWED.— Marguerite, the cakes this morning were simply vile, — my husband complained bitterly of them.

THE COOK *(jovially)*.— Arrah, thin! An' phoi th' divil did n' ye tell 'im ye made 'm yersilf, and he 'd jesht ate thim and kape his mouth shut.

HER PA BIKES.

Every evening little Dorothy, whose mother is a Presbyterian, but whose father is a Scorcher, says her little prayers at Mama's knee before she goes to bed.

After the regular prayers are finished, her mother has taught her to ask blessings for a large number of worthy relatives. This grows irksome, sometimes, to the sleepy little girl, and the other night she surprised and shocked her parents by saying: "And please bless Mama, and Papa, and little brother, and little sister, and the baby, and Aunt Mary, and Uncle John, and Grandpa, and Grandma, and Cousin Charles, and all the rest of the whole push. Amen!"

THE ART PRESERVATIVE.

"May I print a kiss on your cheek?" I asked,
She nodded her sweet permission;
So we went to press, and I rather guess
I printed a large edition.

CHICAGO REPARTEE.

"A Philadelphia man asked me if we really did have lamps in the corn-fields out in Chicago."

"What did you say?"

"I told him I understood that in Philadelphia they had corn-fields growing round their street-lamps."

HE PLEADS.

JUSTICE.—You admit taking the wheel?

PRISONER.—Yes, Your Honor — but — but — it was the same make Your Honor rides.

JUSTICE.—What has that to do with the case?

PRISONER.—Your Honor will understand what a temptation it was to a man who knows that it is the best make in the market.

HIS CONCLUSIVE WAY.

TELLER.— Grimshaw is the only man of my acquaintance who invariably wins in an argument with a woman.

ASKINS.— How, in the name of wonder, does he do it?

TELLER.— Oh! he states his side of the case and walks off.

WHEN A WOMAN will, she will — except when the small boy won't, in which case he frequently does n't.

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

EDITOR.—Who wrote up the account of that Jersey mystery?

ASSISTANT.— Hussell, the new reporter. It 's very clever, is n't it?

EDITOR.—Very clever, indeed! In the first column alone he works in the name of the paper five times.

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NOT THEIR FAULT.

FIRST BLOODHOUND *(with "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe)*.— Ever see such miserable houses? We 'll be stranded, sure!

SECOND BLOODHOUND.— Should n't wonder. Well, what can we do with such wretched support?

READ IT!! A TALE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!! READ IT!!

VAL, THE VULTURE; OR, THE CUTTHROATS OF THE CLOUDS!

A Thrilling Tale of Love, Adventure and Aerostatics.

THE LATEST, GREATEST, AND MOST UP-TO-DATEST DIME NOVEL!

By CAPTAIN MAINE READ, JR.,

Author of "Black Bart, the Border Bloodhound; or, The Vampire's Vengeance." "Iron Bound Ed, the Elevator Boy; or, From the Bottom to the Top." "Billy the Bilk, the Bowery Bravo; or, The Lusher's Legacy." "Single Sight, the Subtle Scout; or, the Pirates of the Plains." "Dexter Digit Dan, the Deaf Mute Detective; or, the Silent Spell." "Marble Heart, the Boy Editor; or, the Funsmiths' Feud," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER I.

IN THE UPPER CIRCLES.

"AND TO think that I was once a poor boy!"

As Mid-Air Matt, the Boy Aeronaut, said the words he drew his well-knit form erect and a proud smile lit up his clear-cut, classic face.

His pride was pardonable. But sixteen years of age, and yet his services had been sought after by Wadburn, the banker, a man at the mandate of whose millions the whole financial world trembled and obeyed! Small wonder, then, that our hero should have felt flattered when the billionaire banker had sought him out and said, "I have heard of your far-famed skill as an aerial navigator and I desire your services. I have recently purchased the sky-yacht "Lallapaloosa" and intend a sky cruise to Terra Del Fuego. I have set my mind upon it that you and you alone, shall sail the craft for me. So name your price!"

At the time our hero was perfecting a new theory in aerostatics, and his new airship that was to demonstrate the practicability of it was all but completed; but the banker's offer was too flattering to be refused, and he had signed articles and sailed southward through the skies with the billionaire and his beautiful daughter, Castoria, upon the aeroplane pleasure craft, the saucy "Lallapaloosa."

They had reached Terra Del Fuego without mishap, thanks to the skill and skymanship of Mid-Air Matt, and were now homeward-bound. Three short, bright, happy weeks had flown away for the boy aeronaut. In that short space of time he had won the love of the fair Castoria, the billionaire's only child; had earned from her father the five hundred thousand silver dollars now rattling in his pockets, and had winged his way one million miles as the airship flies.

As he turned to the aerostat-barometer, mentally calculating the "Lallapaloosa's" altitude and marked the rhythmical hum of gyroscope and dynamo, who could gainsay his boyish exultation as he voiced the words with which our story opens?

For it was but too true that our hero had risen in the world. And, happy in the thought, he walked the deck of Banker Wadburn's saucy airship which he commanded with his head in the clouds.

CHAPTER II.

"THE SCOURGE OF THE SKIES."

"We are lost!"

With a hollow moan Wadburn, the banker, threw aside the telescope and pointed with trembling finger at the low, rakish airship that emerged from behind a cloudbank on their lee.

Again the man of many millions turns to the proud pale lad who stands beside him. "It is, indeed, the freebooter flying machine, 'The Scourge of The Skies!'" continued the capitalist. "She makes two miles to our one and beneath us is the sea! Unless, Mid-Air Matt, you now prove your boasted skymanship we are doomed!"

And coward though our hero knew the banker to be, as he said the words his tone was more triumphant than terrified.

"The fault is none of mine!" answered the boy aeronaut, calmly. "I warned you that Val, The Vulture, cruised in these altitudes and begged that you sail these skies only under convoy of an airship of war; but you laughed at what you called my boyish fears. Had I my own high grade airship I would scorch them to a standstill, and even with this bargain-counter machine of yours we may yet show them our heels. I have an extra aeroplane I have not yet adjusted; with that and an increased voltage we may yet escape!" As our hero turned toward the dynamos the banker stayed him.

"Forgive me, my lad," he said in a conciliating tone; "now, too late, perhaps, I regret my fatal folly. I apologize. Find some means to save us from yon aerial assassin and half my wealth is yours!"

The boy aeronaut took the banker's proffered hand. In the hour of peril Mid-Air Matt was magnanimous to the man of millions. "'T is not for your proffered gold I do my duty," said our hero, proudly; "but for your fair daughter's sake, for she has smiled upon the suit of the boy aeronaut and our troth is plighted!"

"Fool that I was to bring her upon my sky yacht!" exclaimed the banker; "but save us and she is yours. Thank heaven she is still below in her apartments and knows naught of our approaching peril!"

Again the hand of Wadburn, the banker, was extended, and to Mid-Air Matt there seemed to be a suspicious gleam in the eye of the father of the girl he loved. But the pirate airship gained on them apace and the boy aeronaut turned away and busied himself with the mechanism of the sky yacht, which soon, under the increased speed his ingenuity developed, throbbed like a thing of life and slowly but surely drew away from "The Scourge of The Skies" which followed doggedly in their wake.

"Let them catch us if they can!" exclaimed our hero, proudly.

CHAPTER III.

THE VULTURE'S VENGEANCE.

"Ha!"

Surrounded by his villainous crew, Val, The Vulture, stood chuckling scornfully at his captives on the maindeck of his ill-omened airship, "The Scourge of the Skies."

"At last," he said, "you are in my power, Mid-Air Matt! I have heard that you have sneered at me, because my airship was not of this year's model. But the gallant 'Scourge of the Skies' was up-to-date enough to run you down, for all that."

Our hero smiled. "You lie, fell pirate, in your teeth!" he said. "We would have walked away from you with ease, bargain-counter, low-geared machine though it was that we sailed, had it not been that some traitor among us punctured our aeroplane, and so we fell your prey!"

From where he stood with his weeping daughter, Wadburn, the banker, stepped forward with a cruel, mocking smile upon his coward face. He snapped his fingers nervously at Mid-Air Matt and said: "It was I who punctured the aeroplane, boy! For some months past I have been negotiating with Val, The Vulture, here, to form an Aerial Piracy Trust. I was to furnish the capital and he the experience. The only antagonist we feared was you, for with your genius in aerostation, boy, we knew you would ultimately destroy us. You must be put out of the way. To this end I lured you upon this cruise ere your new airship was complete. My fright at the approach of my partner in piracy was well assumed, and you never doubted me or saw the trap till now. As for your aspiring to my daughter's hand, your aspirations are ended now. It was part of the agreement in the formation of the trust that the fair Castoria should become the bride of Val, The Vulture. My

daughter may not want you thrown over, but we will see that you are, and you will find it quite a come-down. You flew too high, Mid-Air Matt!"

As her father's treachery dawned upon the fair Castoria she ceased her weeping, and drawing away from him stood beside the boy aeronaut as proud, as pale, as brave as he.

"This is no time for airy persiflage!" cries Val, The Vulture, coming forward. "Wadburn's words are true; the Piratical Aerial Alliance has been formed and floated. Its stock is now upon the market and is quoted on the Industrial List on 'Change at 111. You, my proud beauty, are mine! While as for you," he turned to Mid-Air Matt with a murderous scowl, "you must walk the plank!"

"So be it!" said the boy aeronaut firmly; "I have only one last request to make and that is that you allow me to don the cloak I have here as I do not wish to soil my clothes while falling through the air."

"We have no objections," said the villainous banker with a suave sneer; "but in turn we would take it as a favor if you would scatter these circulars on your way down. They inform the public of the formation of the Piratical Aerial Alliance and set forth the fact that we do freebooting in all its branches at the highest altitudes and the lowest prices."

Taking the circulars, for our hero would not allow a billionaire to outdo him in politeness, he adjusted his cloak and whispering to the fair Castoria, the victim of a father's perfidy: "Fear nothing, but follow me!" he stepped calmly to the pirate airship's side and plunged boldly down. And ere her false-hearted father or Val, The Vulture, could stay her the fair girl leaped after her lover. To this day aerial navigators point out the place in the atmosphere where this thrilling scene took place, and the spot is marked upon all air charts as "The Lovers' Leap."

CHAPTER IV.

CONCLUSION.

Three miles further down our hero opened the portable parachute he had hid beneath his cloak, and, a moment later, reached out and seized the devoted girl as she dropped beside him.

"The catch of the season!" murmured Mid-Air Matt with a merry smile.

* * *

Our hero and his fair burden reached the ground safely, thanks to a landward breeze. And, shortly after their happy marriage a week later, he secured an injunction from the Supreme Court, under the ruling of the anti-trust law, to dissolve the Piratical Aerial Alliance. His next move was to complete the airship he was at work upon when Wadburn lured him from the task. With this machine, christened "The Castoria," after his own bonny bride, he swept the skies; and, at an altitude of fifty thousand feet, he sank the pirate craft. And that was an end of the great pirate trust and the perfidious banker, together with VAL, THE VULTURE, AND HIS CUTTHROATS OF THE CLOUDS!

THE END.

Roy L. McCardéll.

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DISCRETIONARY.

"What do you think of the Fresh Air Fund for Babies?"

"It 's all right for poor babies; but if our youngster gets any more air in his lungs we won't be able to live with him."

AN OBJECTION.

SHE.—I really think we ought to give up the Sunday papers.

HE.—Why, if we did, it would n't be two weeks until we 'd be dying to know if they were just as horrible as ever.

A PLEA FOR PAPER.

FADER.—Ven you say a man is vorth his veight in goldt, dot 's apoud der biggest gompliment you can pay him.

IKEY.—Vould n't it be petter if you could say he vos vorth his veight in greenbacks?

IN CONFIDENCE.

FRIEND.—Are there many new soda-water syrups this year?

DRUGGIST.—Some; and there are a number of new names for old syrups.

IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

THE SUMMER GIRL.—Oh! I love Nature so!

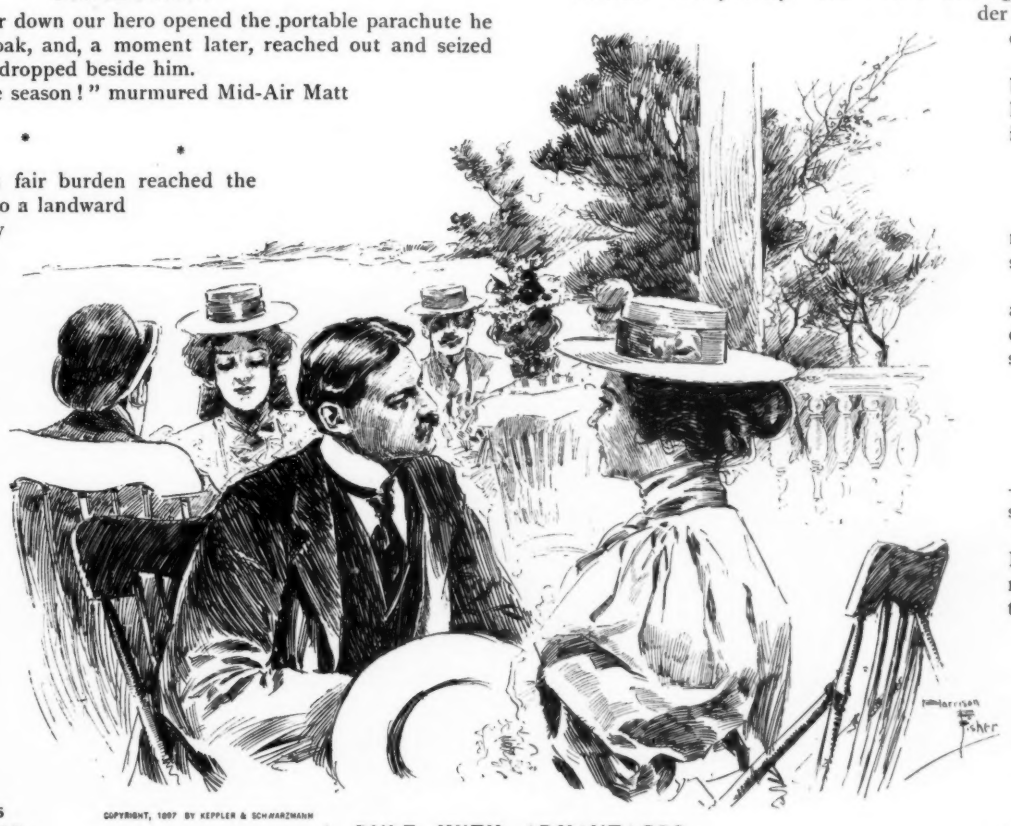
THE FARMER.—Well, Miss, things is jest as nacheral around here as they are anywhere.

NOT WHAT SHE WANTED.

LAWYER.—I can procure a divorce without publicity—

CLIENT.—You forget, sir, that I am an actress!

"PROCRASTINATION IS the thief of time;" and the plunder can never be recovered.



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A RULE WITH ADVANTAGES.

SHE.—Our club is trying to introduce a new rule of etiquette in relation to engagement rings.

HE.—What is the idea?

SHE.—After an engagement has been broken, the ring must be worn on the first finger of the left hand.

ANOTHER CASE OF TOO MUCH MONKEYING.

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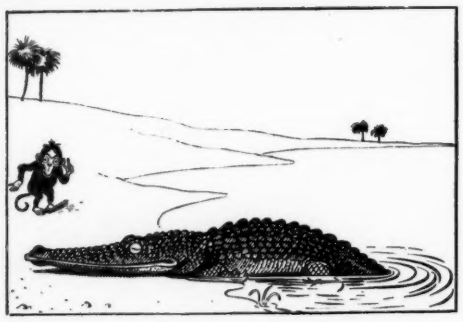
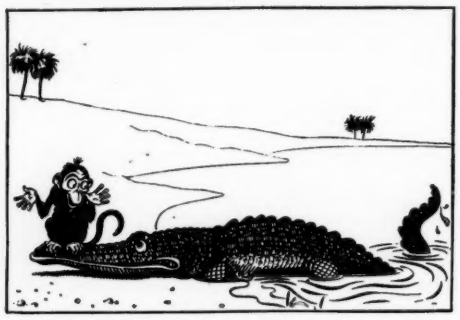
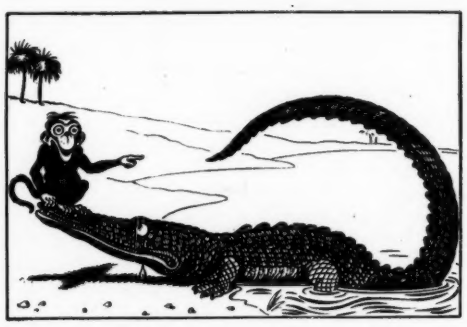


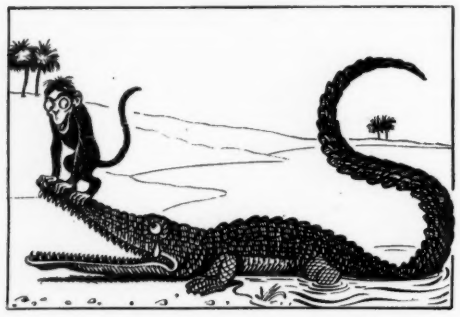
THE MONKEY.—Say, get onto old shoe leather asleep! See me have some fun with him.



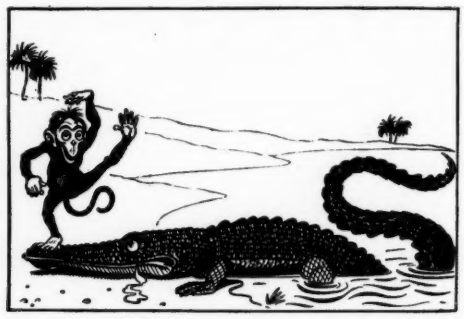
"Ah, there! my Gladstone bag.



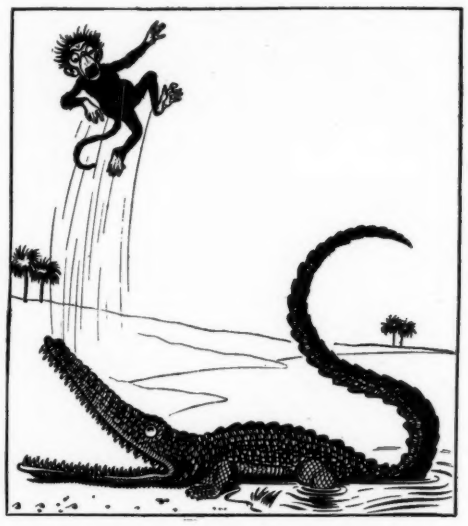
"Oh, say! just see him try to reach me with his tail. I 'm getting him crazy!



"Say, you ain't doin' a thing but givin' me a see-saw!



"This is a regular circus!"



THE ALLIGATOR *(raising his upper jaw, quickly)*.—Circus, is it? Well, here 's a new trick I 'll teach you!

HIS WAY.

"Do you have much trouble with subscribers who take exceptions to your editorial utterances?" inquired the gentleman from the East who had, while touring Oklahoma, scraped an acquaintance with the high scribe of the Hawville *Clarion*.

"Oh, no!" replied the able editor, placing his hand carelessly on a large, brown shotgun, which reposed in a handy attitude on the office table. Our subscribers are pretty generally aware of the fact that this gun has about a foot of buckshot in each barrel, and that we are always ready to arbitrate all differences of opinion with the same. It is only at intervals that some ill-advised new subscriber comes up to make us eat our words, and when he notes our eye glancing calmly along the sights and our finger trembling on the trigger, he usually recalls that his purpose in coming was merely to talk about the weather. Eh-yah! It is easy enough to run a newspaper without friction, if you only know how."

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"OF TWO EVILS," ETC.

OFFICER.—What made you jump out that window?

VICTIM.—Why, that 's a dentist's office up there, and it was my turn the very next!

THE VERDICT.

"Ever try these cigars?"

"Yes. Found them guilty.

HIS IMPRESSION.

S. S. TEACHER.—Tell the class what you know about Jonah.

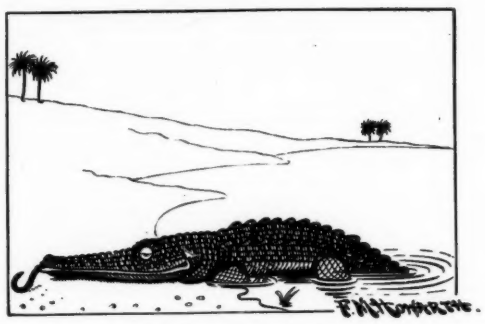
PUPIL.—He wuz a hoodoo.

IF YOU don't believe that beauty is only skin-deep, observe the pretty girl when she has a badly sunburnt nose.

THE SUMMER GIRL may be frivolous, but she is certainly engaging.

IT IS hard to keep a political party from being spoiled by spoils.

"It 's a poor game two can't play at. This game I call toss up and catch.



"Oh! there are others!"

WHEN SOME people don't like the weather they act as if their friends were to blame for it.

PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A LAWLESS COMMUNITY.

WE NOTE with considerable interest that the rumor of reform in Coney Island has made its annual appearance. It has been taken out of its moth-proof chest, duly aired and carefully packed away again for another year. To students of municipal government this annual phenomenon may be instructive. Early each Spring the various law-and-order societies that labor in these parts tell the authorities that Coney Island needs reform and must have it, or the societies will make it hot for the authorities. They recite that beer is there drunken shamelessly in the broad light of the Sabbath day, that inferior song-and-dance teams purvey entertainment of a sinful character, and that other meretricious amusements, such as bathing, lung-testing, and riding on merry-go-rounds are indulged in to a degree that is nauseating to the high-minded people who never go there. The authorities always respond with admirable gravity that Coney Island shall surely be reformed this year, and the newspapers announce that at last the gayety of that festive place is to be confined within decorous bounds. But, by the time the season opens, the law-and-order people have gone off to Newport, Richfield Springs, Bar Harbor and Narragansett, and Coney Island goes right along its unregenerate way without ever a suspicion that it has been threatened with reform. The hot frankfurter glistens in its new coat of varnish, the beer foams bravely in the upper three-quarters of the glass, reluctant rings are tossed at the spreading heads of walking-sticks, steam orchestrions blare their loudest, and the fresh ocean breeze makes it all as lovely as if a dozen or so of the choicest laws were not being broken all to pieces. Tired mothers and pale children and thirsty fathers find sustenance and recreation suited to their needs; and the law-and-order people, far away, have forgotten all about the evil of it. And nothing more will be heard, until early next year, of the need of reform for this most popular and best behaved Summer resort in the country.

THE WORM TURNS.

THE DWELLER on Manhattan Island is probably the meekest animal under injustice that has ever been discovered. He meets daily a round of annoyances and oppressions, big and little, such as would drive the long-suffering ox and the patient ass into mad rebellion. And he submits with a mien so gentle and uncomplaining that the deportment of Job under his little affliction ceases to be luminous. He may be over-taxed, misgoverned, denied his rightful liberty, run down by bicycles, smothered and crushed in cable cars and elevated trains, clubbed by irritable policemen and driven crazy by new journalism; yet will he live on, disbelieving in the possibility of any life less troubled this side of the grave. At least it was this way until a very short time ago. The conviction of a Salvation Army leader upon the charge of keeping a disorderly house, however, gives a faint promise that the slave may some day revolt and strike off the rest of his shackles. The hideous din and disorderly proceedings of these British evangels have been tolerated, because of their professed purpose, until the most of us seem to have forgotten that no one has a right to be disorderly, even in the interests of religion. The Salvation Army's plan of attack is, apparently, to worry and harass the wicked until they turn religious in sheer desperation; or, if one chooses to be slightly profane, they seek to reach heaven by raising hell. The next statue to be erected in Central Park ought, by right, to commemorate the sensitiveness, courage and determination of the little band of citizens in Fourteenth Street who objected to the tinkling cymbals and the sounding brass at times when they had a right to sleep. We should n't wonder if further municipal reforms came from that same neighborhood.

MR. REED'S WAY.

SPEAKER REED is reported to have taken quite an interest in a proposed change in the seating arrangements in the hall of the House of Representatives. It has been suggested that long benches and tables be substituted for the individual desks now in use. Of course Mr. Reed was playful in his large way, when he suggested that this new manner of seating would tend to stimulate and improve debate, and to expedite the discharge of business. That was just one of his jokes. We believe he would give a ready and biand assent to any conceivable re-arrangement of the mere seats in the hall, so long as his own private seating arrangement for expediting, restraining, or shutting off business altogether, is not interfered with. It does n't make the least bit of difference to him how or where Congressmen sit, so long as he is permitted to sit upon them at all times; — and only the newest members, apparently, ever question his God-given right to do that. It is not a thing to be especially proud of, this spectacle of the presiding officer of the House sitting heavily upon the chosen representatives of the people; but it must be confessed that it has advantages, when the chosen representatives of the people happen to need that sort of treatment. Owing to this little seating arrangement of his own, the Speaker has been able to head off some exceedingly mischievous legislation; and we hope he will not be scared into getting up off the House until the House learns how to behave itself.

THE WRITE ALWAYS VICTORIOUS.

"SHALL GO at them now —"

It was General Weyler who spoke these words, with a frown so dark that the tree toads mistook it for the approach of the rainy season, and warbled accordingly.

"— with cold steel."

That was true, for his gold pen had been lost; and, calling for ink and paper, he proceeded to write up a great victory in which a single Spanish soldier captured an insurgent regiment, and walked them in a circle until they starved to death.

AT THE RAINES CLUB.

"It strikes me," said the severe-looking stranger, "that this club was organized simply to sell beer to the members."

"Not at all," said the cheerful waiter, who was handing around the foaming schooners. "One of the rules forbids members to drink beer on the premises, and every time a man breaks that rule we fine him five cents."

AT REST.

BROWN.—I hear that Placehunter has obtained a Federal appointment at last.

JONES.—Yes; he has retired from the cares of office-seeking.

HOW HE FEELS NOW.

"Of course," said Ghazi Osman Pasha, "Ancient Greece produced some remarkable generals. Miltiàdes, Leonidas, Alexander —"

"Oh, pshaw!" interrupted the Sultan, impatiently; "how can we tell what would have happened to them if they had run up against me?"

THE GIRL in the pretty bathing-suit is apt to remain several feet above the level of the sea.

HE HAD EXPERIENCE.

"But," said the Cuban insurgent, "you will not be able to see the prisoner. He is 'incommunicado.'"

"Bah!" said the dauntless filibuster, who had once been a New York book agent; "I 'll manage to see him. I 've seen hundreds of men who were supposed to be 'incommunicado.'"

THE PERFORMERS at the European concert have not been annoyed by demands for encores.

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THE NEW VERSION.

"No golf-player is a hero to his caddie."

J. Ottmann Lith. Co. PUCK BUILDING, N.Y.

EXTRA SESSION OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENT

SPEAKER REED. — What is the pl

EPRESENTATIVES OF THE FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

– What is the pleasure of the House?

THE CHIVALROUS BEE.

A COBWEB hung from an apple-tree bough,
And in it a Spider swung; —
He ogled a Fly, that was buzzing by,
And to it this song he sung:
"Now lonely am I,
And how charming 't would be,
If that dear little Fly
Would come sup with me!"

[This time you may think that you know the end,
But you 'll find that my story doth otherwise tend.]

On a twig above stood a champion bold,
In yellow and black gayly dressed;
And his brow grew dark with wrath as he heard
The little Fly thus addressed.
His voice rang clear,
And flashed his eye,
As he cried, "I am here,
My dear little Fly!"

The cobweb hung from the apple-tree bough,
Like a tent of rainbow thread;
And in it, pierced through his wicked heart,
The treacherous Spider lay dead!

Susan Dawson Brown.

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HIS TALE OF WOE.

FIRST TRAMP. — I had an awful exper'ence, Monday. I wuz grabbed be a dog, an' I had to shout to de people in de house to call him off.

SECOND TRAMP.— Did dey do anything fer yer?

FIRST TRAMP.— Well, p'raps dey meant all right; but dey turned a hose on me an' de dog to make him let go.

WHEN A WOMAN wants to feel perfectly sure that her letter will go through all right, she puts three cents' worth of postage on it.

"STOCK REMARKS" are remarks that no one takes much stock in.

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HIS METHOD.

FRIEND.— Now, confidentially, how do you figure what to charge for a prescription?

DRUGGIST. — Well, our system is perfectly fair to everybody. After the clerk makes up the prescription, he goes to the back of the store and shakes up a lot of cards in a hat. The cards are marked with prices ranging from twenty-five cents to a dollar and a half, and whichever card he draws settles the price of the prescription.

THE HEIGHT OF COURTESY.

COBBLE.— Sadie Slimson is polite, is n't she?

STONE.— How so?

COBBLE.— Last night I asked her to take the big chair, and she said: "After you."

THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

LADY SHOPPER *(in mammoth department store, to* LACE-COUNTER SALESLADY*).*— Where shall I find the ribbon department, please?

SALESLADY *(apologetically).*— I don't know where it is, Ma'm. You will have to ask one of the floor-pedestrians.

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HER SOLE QUALIFICATION.

MRS. BAGROX.—Tell me, Professor, will my daughter ever become a great pianist?

HERR VOGLESCHNITZLE.— I gannot dell.

"But, has she none of the qualifications necessary for a good musician?"

"Ach! Yah, Matam; she has two handts."

PERFECTION IN BREWING IS REACHED IN AMERICA

ASK FOR "PABST"

Take Up the Slack!

The human body in the heat of summer may be likened to a ship in a dead calm; she cannot make port without the little tug-boat, which, catching her by her loose cable, pulls gently, but gradually, and taking up the slack, brings her safely to the dock.

The nerves, the muscles and the mind in summer are at the slack of their cables, yet the cares of household or business may increase. That famous little tug,

PABST MALT EXTRACT, The "Best" Tonic,

takes right hold of the loosened ropes, gently gives new action and vitality, and draws one through the critical months to fresh and vibrant life. Cool, foaming and full of rejuvenating influences, it makes the relaxed forces taut and strong.

PABST MALT EXTRACT *is* The "Best" Tonic.

THE BEST IN FOURTEEN YEARS.

It gives me pleasure to endorse your "Best" Tonic as the best malt extract I have used in my fourteen years' practice. I have often prescribed it for my patients, but never was so fully convinced of its merits as when I tried it myself this summer for dyspeptic and stomach troubles, from which I suffer, especially during the hot weather. I shall continue to prescribe "Best" Tonic to my patients.

W. R. FRANKLIN, M. D.
Rockford, Ill., July 3, 1896.

PERRY'S VICTORY

BINNER CHICAGO

STRICTLY APROPOS.

Soon will the merry ice-man come
And thus philosophize:
"It 's wrong to try to estimate
The value by the size."
—*Washington Star.*

HOWSO.—I bought my boy a bicycle last week.

COMSO.—How is he getting along?

HOWSO. — On crutches. — *Detroit Free Press.*

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149—155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S—O—H—M—E—R.

URBANA WINE COMPANY

Gold Seal Champagne

For Sale by All Leading Wine Dealers and Grocers

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RHEINSTROM BROS.

CINCINNATI

Angostura Bark Bitters

Best of all Cocktail or Tonic Bitters.

5/6 Bottle of this is equivalent to a bottle of the best of the others.

1/2 Bottle is as good as a bottle of most of the others.

For sale by all Leading Jobbers and Retailers.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N.

THE LEADING BREWERY IN THE WORLD.

Brewers of the Most Wholesome and Popular Beers.

The Original Budweiser
The Michelob
The Muenchener

The Faust
The Anheuser
The Pale Lager

Served on all Pullman Dining and Buffet Cars.
Served on all Wagner Dining and Buffet Cars.
Served on all Ocean and Lake Steamers.
Served in all First Class Hotels.
Served in the Best Families.
Served in all Fine Clubs.

Carried on nearly every Man-of-War and Cruiser. Served at most of the United States Army Posts and Soldiers' Homes.

The Greatest Tonic, "Malt-Nutrine" the Food-drink, is prepared by this Association.

MORE PRACTICAL THAN POETICAL.

ETHEL REDDY.—Do you know why this is called the "Kissing Rock?"

GEORGE BLAZER *(of a poetical turn)*.—I suppose it is because it is kissed by the ocean.

ETHEL REDDY *(sweetly)*.—No, George; but because when you are behind it, no one can see you from the hotel.

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable* and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

***$1.20** per box of **1** gross. Assorted sample box of **24** pens for **25 cts.**, post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William Street, New York.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market Street, Philadelphia.
HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk Street, Boston.
A. C. MCCLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
BROWN BROS., Lim., 68 King Street, Toronto.

THERE is one fact about humanity that all may agree on: it is always safe to watch it.—*Atchison Globe.*

FINANCIAL.

"Dunceter will never bring much credit to his family."

"Oh, well, they don't need it. They 're rich enough, anyway."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THE goat is the toughest animal on the face of the earth. He was the original collector of posters.—*Washington Capital.*

Somerset Club

Absolutely Pure.
Very Old.
Delicious Flavor.

Maryland Rye

Acknowledged by Connoisseurs to have no superior. Used by Families, Clubs, Cafés and Hotels. Sold at all first-class Grocers and by Jobbers. Small Sample bottle sent free upon receipt of 25 cents for shipping charges.

EDW. B. BRUCE & CO., Baltimore, Md.

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AT THE

CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

AWARD: "For excellence of steel used in their manufacture, it being fine grained and elastic; superior workmanship, especially shown by the careful grinding which leaves the pens free from defects. The tempering is excellent and the action of the finished pens perfect."

Approved: JOHN BOYD THACHER,
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CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

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A SCIENTIFICALLY COMPOUNDED ARTICLE, MADE ONLY OF THE VERY CHOICEST MATERIALS, AND READY TO SERVE IN A MINUTES NOTICE; JUST THE THING FOR AN AFTERNOON TEA, EVENING-PARTY, YACHT OR PICNIC. IT MAKES ENTERTAINING EASY.

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THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Send for catalogue.

THE BLACK MFG. CO., ERIE, PA.

NIAGARA FALLS ONLY 9½ HOURS FROM NEW YORK BY THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

"Search-Light" Always Bright.

The Leader!

A lantern that does not jar or blow out.
Reflecting surfaces are always bright.
All riders say it is — THE BEST.
For Sale Everywhere.

Bridgeport Brass Co.,
Send for Catalog No. 46. BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Don't go to Europe to get your Champagne when you can get *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry* — a better wine — at home.

CITY AND COUNTRY.

"It is so aggravating to go house-hunting every Spring," said the lady in the city.

"We generally have to hunt ours up two or three times a Summer," said the cousin from the cyclone belt.—*Typographical Journal.*

The snap and tone you lack. Edge to appetite. Fuller joy to life. Abbott's Angostura Bitters gives these, — and more. Must be the genuine.

BICYCLES are cheaper
Than ever this year,
But the bicycle girl
Remains just as dear.
—*Washington Capital.*

Emma Juch writes: "Vin Mariani perceptibly smoothens the throat and strengthens the entire system."

THE most awkward person in the world never looked awkward when engaged in hard work. — *Atchison Globe.*

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AN EXQUISITE ANTISEPTIC MOUTH WASH.
INSURES HARD GUMS, WHITE TEETH, AND SWEET BREATH.
AT ALL DEALERS
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A SUGGESTION.

BICYCLE MANUFACTURER. — I don't know what name to give my new wheel.
FRIEND. — It 's an easy running wheel, I suppose?
BICYCLE MANUFACTURER. — Certainly.
FRIEND. — Call it "The Weyler."

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE — THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC — FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

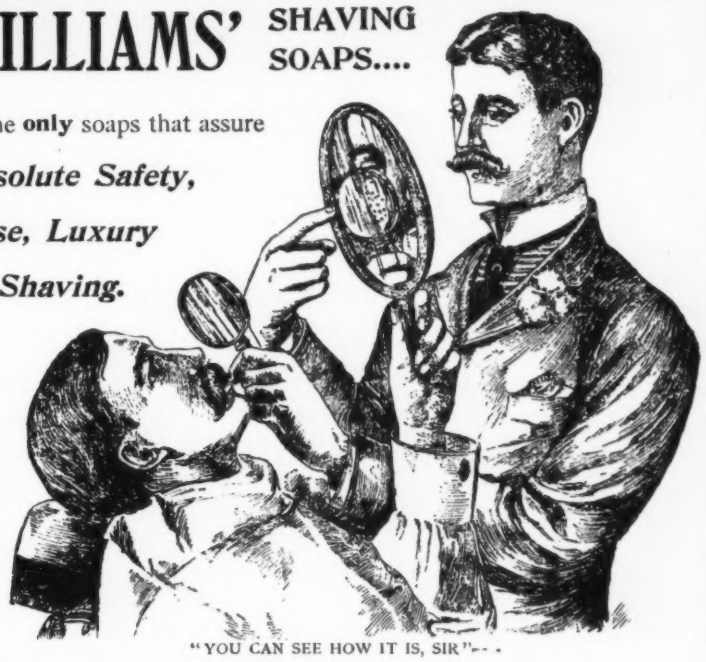
"WHEN FATIGUED AND COMPLETELY WORN OUT, NO REMEDY CAN BE SO THOROUGHLY RELIED UPON AS VIN MARIANI."

CAMPANINI.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS,
PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. LONDON: 239 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK. Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS....

The **only** soaps that assure
Absolute Safety,
Ease, Luxury
in Shaving.



"YOU CAN SEE HOW IT IS, SIR"

LITTLE DOORS—(pores)—

myriads of them—unseen, *but always open*—lead directly through the Skin—to the very life-blood. Hence the *imperative necessity* that you guard these doors. Let no impure particle enter—to mingle with the life-giving current.

Nothing comes nearer the skin than your SHAVING SOAP—You apply it with the brush—and, as it were, *force it* into those willing little doorways. Avoid impure soaps—as you would the deadliest poison.

"WILLIAMS'" Shaving Soaps

are prepared by the only firm in the world making a *specialty* of Shaving Soaps. They have been made in the same place—with the same scrupulous regard for every detail in manufacture—for more than half a century. STANDARD THE WORLD OVER. You can't afford to take chances. Insist that your barber use only *WILLIAMS' SOAP.* Accept no substitute from your dealer.

WILLIAMS' SOAPS—in forms best adapted to different tastes and uses—sold everywhere.

Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cents.
Round — just fits the cup. Delightfully perfumed.

"Genuine Yankee" Soap, 10 cents.
Oldest and most famous cake of shaving soap in the world.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cents.

Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'

This is the kind your barber should use.
Exquisite also for Toilet and Bath. Used in thousands of the best families.
Sure cure for "Chapped Hands."
6 cakes in a package—40 cts.
Trial sample for 2-cent stamp.

NOTE—If your dealer fails to supply you—we mail these soaps to any address—postpaid—on receipt of price.

Address **THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct., U.S.A.**
LONDON, 64 GREAT RUSSELL ST., W.C. SIDNEY, 161 CLARENCE ST.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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"THERE is nothing in this English paper. It must have come over on the same steamer I did."—*Yale Record.*

EVERYBODY WHO RIDES
a Bicycle should have the
Rubber Pedal Attachment.
Changes Rat Trap to Rubber Pedals in ten seconds, without bolts or rivets. Sets of two mailed for 50c by ELASTIC TIP CO., 370 Atlantic Ave., Boston; 735 Market St., San Francisco; 115 Lake St., Chicago.
Pat. Apr. 20, 1897.

CYCLE SADDLES
are made by the
"MAKERS OF MOST OF THE HIGH-GRADE SADDLES"

Ordinary
Health
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In 14 various shapes, interchangeable with 7 graded springs.

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No one else offers the cyclist the choice of

EVERY POPULAR STYLE

of Cycle Saddle in a quality above the standard of all others. Illustrated Catalogue showing 60 styles, sent free.

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$50 Bicycles $50

$100 Tandems.

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Crawford prices are right prices.

Agents wanted. Catalogues free.

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Self-Made Reputation

70,000 sold in 1896. The Popular Wheel at the Standard Price and no better wheel at any price. The unprecedented demand for Crescents is the result of selling an Honestly made wheel at an Honest price. . . .

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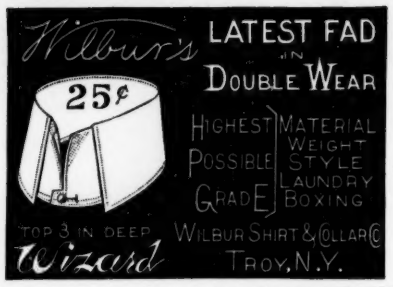
WESTERN WHEEL WORKS.

Factory: Chicago. Eastern Branch: New York.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN EXPECTED.

"The city library has barred us," said the police reporter. "We are n't allowed on its files any more."

"I have been looking for something of the sort," said the court reporter. "That is what comes of publishing Sam Jones' sermon in full."—*Typographical Journal.*



THERE ARE OTHERS.

"Have you seen the airship, Jack?"

"Well — I think courtship would come under that head, would n't it?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THERE may be some doubt about a hell beyond the grave, but there is no doubt about there being one on this side of it.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE...

ADIRONDACK...

MOUNTAINS Called in Old Times

"THE GREAT NORTH WOODS."

A marvelous wilderness, abounding in beautiful lakes, rivers and brooks, filled with the greatest variety of fish.

An immense extent of primeval forest, where game of all kinds is to be found.

This wonderful region — located in Northern New York — is reached from Chicago by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from St. Louis by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from Cincinnati by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from Montreal by the New York Central; from Boston by a through car over the Boston & Albany, in connection with the New York Central; from New York by the through car lines of the New York Central; from Buffalo and Niagara Falls by the New York Central.

A 32-page folder and map entitled "The Adirondack Mountains and How To Reach Them" sent free, postpaid, to any address, on receipt of a 1-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

FAKIR.—Get your sun glasses here!

MRS. BIGGUR *(severely)*.—This is not my son — it is my husband!

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

De Wolf Hopper writes: "Vin Mariani has done worlds of good; I attest to its superiority."—

Wherever You Are

on the dining car, in the cafe, touring awheel, avoid the danger of changing water—drink

HIRES Rootbeer

CARBONATED.

Drives away thirst, dispels languor, increases your health, adds materially to the enjoyments of life. It's always ready for drinking, and those who know its benefits are always ready to drink it.

Sold by all dealers by the bottle and in cases of two dozen pints. See that HIRES and the signature, *Charles E. Hires* are on each bottle.

A package of HIRES Rootbeer extract makes 5 gallons. Sold as formerly, by all dealers.

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1897 STANDARD OF THE WORLD

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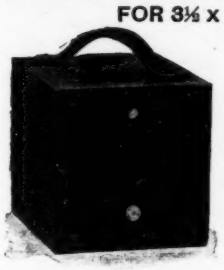
One secret of Columbia superiority lies in the infinite care taken to bring all the features into harmonious relation. Well rounded and thoroughly adjusted in its smallest details it may be examined with minute scrutiny, with certainty of finding construction that is not equalled nor even approached. There is beauty and strength in every line.

1896 Columbias, $75.
HARTFORD BICYCLES, $60, $55, $50, $40.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any dealer; by mail for one 2-c. stamp.

The $5.00
Falcon Camera
FOR 3½ x 3½ PICTURES.



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Improved safety shutter, set of three stops, fine achromatic lens, view finder and socket for tripod screw. *Booklet Free.*

$2,853.00 in Prizes For Kodak Pictures. $1,475.00 in Gold.

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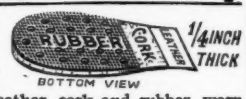
DO YOU WALK?

The G. & W. Heel Cushion



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is a combination of leather, cork and rubber, worn inside the shoe, directly under the heel.
Removes all jar from walking, gives elasticity to the step, and ease and comfort to those who stand. Physicians recommend them.
All shoe stores, or send twenty-five cents to
GILBERT & WILLIAMSON MFG. CO.,
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Champagne,
The King of all Beverages.
Most Refreshing.

Wine has been familiar to the nations of all ages for its healthy and nutritious qualities.
A. von Habetanz, M. D., Sanitary Establishment Imperial Palace, Vienna, Austria.

I cordially recommend it as a pure and healthy wine.
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CHAMPAGNE.
Served in all Restaurants, Hotels and Roadhouses.
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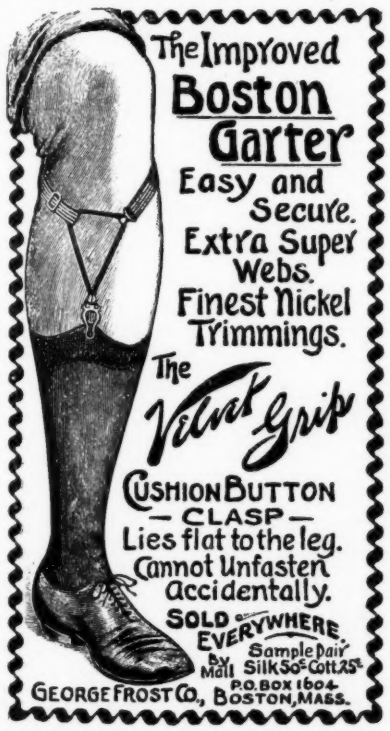

THE MERRY MOVING SEASON.

"Did you dance around a May-pole on the first of May?"
"No; but I got plenty of exercise dancing up and down the May stepladder."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

IF the devil punishes the ordinary harmless liar, what will he do to the dentist who advertises to extract teeth without pain?—*Atchison Globe.*

Thrift is a sign of a Great People!

Thrifty people protect their estates by insuring in

The Prudential

Which grants Life Insurance in sums to suit the requirements of children, women, and men.

Ages, 1 to 70. Amounts, $15 to $50,000. Premiums payable yearly, half-yearly, quarterly, weekly.

Particulars and full information on request.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America,
Home Office, Newark, N. J.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

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ALMOST.

ARTIST.—Do you pose for—ahem—the altogether?
MODEL (*shyly*).—Well—er—not quite. I don't mind standing in a fashionable bathing costume, though!

Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American Tonic, can not be successfully imitated in this country. Insist on having the only genuine, prepared by *Dr. Siegert.*

HELP WANTED

UNCLE SAM
wants bright men to fill positions under the Government. Splendid chances for appointments this year. More than 2000 will be made in the Postal Service alone, for which examinations will be held in June and August in all cities. Particulars about dates and places of examinations (Customs, Internal Revenue, Railway Mail, Departmental, etc.), salaries, etc., *free* if you mention *Puck.*
NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE,
2d National Bank Bldg, Washington, D. C.

ALUMINUM CHECKS
FOR ADVERTISING, size of half-dollar, any reading matter, both sides, 2,000 for $20.
BRASS POOL CHECKS, size of quarter, 300 for $3.
Address, Mfr., J. L. SOMMERS, Newark, N. J.

Wilson Barrett writes: "When fatigued I always found Vin Mariani an admirable tonic."—

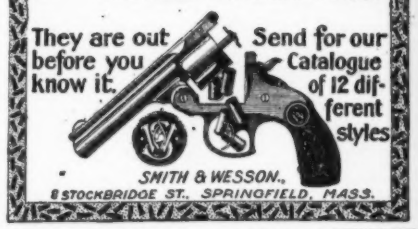
IF THE honeymoon has ended and your wife's love has chilled, call at 127 West 42d Street, New York, and see what Dermatologist JOHN H. WOODBURY can do for you. 132 Page Beauty Book for 2-cent stamp.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND
METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

Nobody likes to leave an inch full of ale in the bottom of the bottle, neither do they like to drink that inch full of sediment. Drinkers of Evans' India Pale Ale delight in draining the bottle because there is no dregs or sediment in it, and is brilliant and clear to the last drop.
The only ale always fit to drink.

THE SMITH & WESSON AUTOMATIC SHELL EXTRACTOR



They are out before you know it.
Send for our Catalogue of 12 different styles
SMITH & WESSON,
8 STOCKBRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Stearns Bicycles.

EVERY good bicycle has its strong points which give it individuality. The virtues of the Stearns bicycle are grace in outline, ease of running, staunchness and good wearing qualities. It is just light enough to be easy-running; just heavy enough to bear all wear and tear.
Catalogue at agency free.

E. C. Stearns & Co.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

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Swiss and French Lace and Muslin Curtains, Tapestries, Chintzes, Cretonnes, Shades.
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Japanese Mattings.
LINENS.
Bed Spreads, Couch Pillows, Quilts, Summer Blankets.
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PAPER WAREHOUSE.
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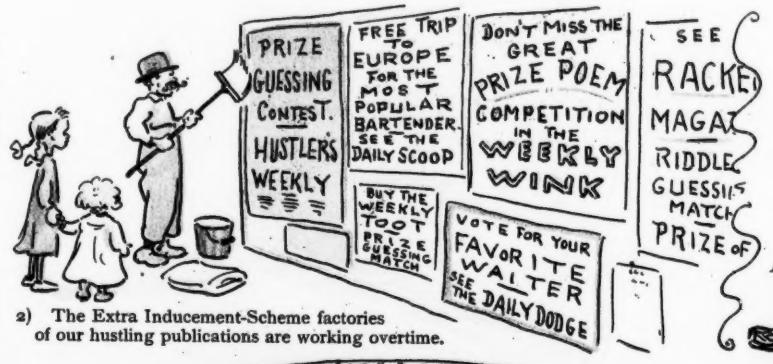
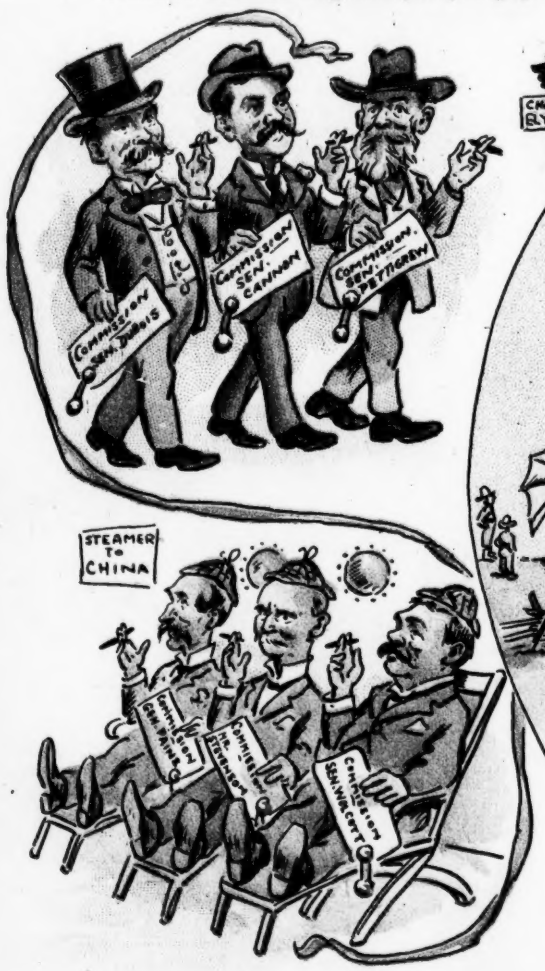
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman St.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

1) The Summer husband-hunting industry is opening up briskly.



2) The Extra Inducement-Scheme factories of our hustling publications are working overtime.

3) The Suburban trolley human sardine-packing business is booming.



4) The new employment of free official trips to Europe for financial information is exceedingly lively.

5) The flying-machine inventing line has never been busier.

6) And, as for the office-seeking trade, it is beating all records out of sight.

TIMES ARE NOT SO DULL, AFTER ALL.

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